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Allegiances

ThunderClan

Leader~ Featherstar*(A large gray she-cat)*

Deputy~ Lichendust*(A gray-and brown tom)*

Medicine Cats~ Silkwing*(a creamy brown she-cat)*

Apprentice- Kestrelpaw*(a brown tabby tom)*

Warriors~

Elmfoot*(a gold she-cat)*

Apprentice- Squrrielpaw*(A dark ginger she-cat with a white underbelly)*

Nightclaw*(a black tom)*

Apprentice- Seedpaw*(a black spotted golden she-cat with green eyes)*

Leaptail*(a brown tom)*

Apprentice- Wavepaw*(A blueish she-cat with silver splashes erupting from her chest)*

Eagleleap*(a yellow she-cat)*

Apprentice- Redpaw*(dark ginger tom with amber eyes)*

Mossfeather*(a gray and white she-cat)*

Shadepool*(a black and white she-cat)*

Rockpelt*(A brown tom)*

Oakthorn*(A light brown tabby tom)*

Queens~

Ashpond*(Gray she-cat {kits not born})*

Elders~

Appleleap*(A gray tom)*

RiverClan

Leader~ Swanstar*(a white she-cat with blue eyes)*

Deputy~ Shiversong*(A white she-cat with her tail fading to blue with blue eyes)*

Medicine cats~ Icewhisker*(a white tom)*

Fernlight*(A young white and gray tabby she-cat)*

Warriors~

Dovesplash*(A white and blue she-cat)*

Smokefoot*(a black and gray tom)*

Apprentice-Aspenpaw*(A black she-cat with clouds of silver and gray)*

Swallowstep*(A gray she-cat with yellow eye*

Silverpool*(A silver she-cat with green eyes)*

Apprentice-Acornpaw*(A creamy brown tom with amber eyes)*

Jetstream*(A black tom with a white chest heart)*

Icestep*(A white tom with blueish-green eyes)*

Sageheart*(A gray and white tabby tom)*

Queens~

Mistsong*(a gray she-cat, mother to Birchkit, a brown tabby she-kit, and Willowkit, a pale brown tabby she-kit with white paws and underbelly)*

Elders~

Mudtail*(A brown tom)*

WindClan

Leader~ Quailstar(A brown and cream she-cat)

Deputy~ Swiftleap(A dark gray-black tom with a long tail)

Medicine cats~ Appleleap (A brown she-cat)

Apprentice- Dovepaw (a white she-cat with sun-yellow eyes)

Warriors~

Reedfur*(a black tom)*

Dapplewish *(A yellow she-cat)*

Apprentice- Adderpaw *(a yellow and black she-cat with sky-blue eyes)*

Elmshade*(A golden she-cat)*

Apprentice- Larkpaw*(A black tom with deep blue*

eyes)

Thornpelt*(A golden tom with blue eyes)*

Graywhisker*(A gray and black tom)*

Sunleap*(A yellow and white tom)*

Ashfern*(A gray tom)*

Queens~

Lightfeather*(A brown she-cat, mother to Fernkit, a gray she-cat with darker flecks, Spottedkit, a tortoiseshell, and white she-cat)*

Pineshade*(mother to Brightkit, a white-she cat, Mousekit, a gray tom, and Jaykit, a blue-gray tom.)*

ShadowClan

Leader~ Brackenstar*(a yellow tom)*

Deputy~ Dawnflower*(A creamy brown she-cat)*

Medicine cats~ Splashleap*(a gray and black tom)*

Snowflake*(a white she-cat with blue eyes)*

Warriors~

Dawnstripe*(a golden she-cat)*

Apprentice- Ivypaw*(A brown and cream she-cat with one amber eye and one green eye)*

Plantfoot*(A brown she-cat)*

Apprentice- Strawberrypaw *(A reddish pink she-cat with ice-blue eyes)*

Ashpelt*(A gray tom)*

Apprentice- Rowanpaw*(a dark brown tabby tom)*

Elmpool*(A golden she-cat)*

Apprentice: Rosepaw *(A beautiful tortoiseshell and white she-cat)*

Pinesap*(a brown tom with green eyes)*

Adderpelt*(A brown tom)*

Firleaf*(A brown and yellow tom)*

Queens~

Mistleap*(mother to Deepkit, a deep blue she-cat, Emberkit, a golden she-cat with amber eyes, and Leafkit, a tortoiseshell and white tom*)

Elders~

Duskpelt*(A black tom)*

SkyClan

Leader~ Kestrelstar*(A orange she-cat)*

Deputy~ Plumetail*(a pale brown tom)*

Medicine cats~ Ashdawn*(a gray she-cat with yellow eyes)*

Leafleap*(a black tom)*

Warriors~

Flickerwing*(a black and gold she-cat)*

Apprentice- Bluepaw*(a silver-blue she-cat)*

Honeystep*(a yellow and white tom)*

Apprentice- Mothpaw*(a golden tabby she-cat)*

Otterpelt(a brown tom)

Vinecloud*(a gray she-cat)*

Smokedawn*(a golden and black she-cat)*

Brambleleaf*(a brown and black tabby)*

Snakefoot*(a gold and yellow tom)*

Queens~

Dappleheart*(a golden and black she-cat, mother to Rainkit, a black and bronze dappled she-kit, Mosskit, a gray tabby, and Grasskit, a gray and black tom.)*

Elders~

Dragonflyfoot*(brown and gray tom)*

Snakethorn*(a mottled she-cat)*

Loners / Others

Snowy*(a beautiful white she-cat with ribbons of gray and black on her pelt)*

Acaica *(a calm coloured she-cat, who lives with Russet and knows some Fox)*

Milky*(A white tom kittypet)*

Marble *(A gray and white dappled she-cat rouge, who lives with Mist)*

Mist*(a silver tom rouge, who lives with Marble)*

Russet*(a brown, white, and orange she-fox who knows some Cat)*

Prologue

Sorrelsnake glanced at the other cats. The stars in her fur glistened, and she mewed in disgust. "*Apprentices*? You trusted our future with naive young cats??" The flame-colored tom bristled. "You know better than to speak like that, Sorrelsnake." She turned around in shock.

"Firestar. Bluestar. Cinderpelt," she said, acknowledging the tom and his half-faded comrades standing beside him. " I'm sorry... but... couldn't you have graced this to older warriors? "

"What's done is done," Bluestar meowed. "And we expect you to help them."

"M-me?" Sorrelsnake said. "Just me?"

"Doveshade and Sunpelt can help you," Firestar said.

"Oh, great" the golden tom, Sunpelt, whispered to the white and blue she-act beside him. "It's you and me out on the lake then, Doveshade." "Don't get any ideas," she whispered back. "We're dead." "Precisely," Sunpelt smirked at Doveshade's eye roll.

"Why us? I mean, I know that I've been here for ages, but those two died like, don't know, very recently!" Sorrelsnake argued.

"Too bad," Bluestar snapped. "But why?" Sorrelsnake yowled. "We're *dead,* for StarCaln's sake!"

" Sorrelsnake, we are trusting you. You three died unfairly... maybe if you succeed, you can get a second chance at life," Cinderpelt mewed.

Suddenly, it was a lot quieter.

"Okay," Sorrelsnake mumbled, Sunpelt and Doveshade following suit.

Firestar turned to Cinderpelt. "Why are you promising things we can't give?" he mewed quietly.

She mewed back, her voice grave.

"It's that... or death."

Chapter 1

"Dovepaw!Dovepaw!" Appleleap called out."Coming..." Dovepaw mumbled through the stalks of catmint. Her wings fluttered in annoyance, then she immediately folded them back into her long white fur. *No one must see them*, Appleleap's voice chided in her mind.*StarClan gave them to you for a reason, not to flaunt every cat*. Dovepaw hissed.*StarClan! If they would have given her a gift like this, they should have let her use it*! Shaking off the thought, she slunk into the medicine den.

"Dovepaw! You took ages... we need to go to the Moonpool soon!" Appleleap said sternly. "Sorry..." Dovepaw mewed. Appleleap dropped traveling herbs in front of her. "Eat up, we have to go." Dovepaw winced at the taste but swallowed them.

~

They were only halfway there, but Dovepaw's legs were already hurting. "Oh, look," Appleleap said. "Here comes Silkwing, Fernlight, and Kestrelpaw." Silkwing hurried towards them, Kestrelpaw and Fernlight following at a more relaxed pace. "Hi!" she panted. "Oh, this must be your new apprentice. Dovepaw cringed.

"Um...hi. I'm Dovepaw," she mumbled. Kestrelpaw slid in next to her, his brown tabby pelt looking illuminated by the moonlight.

"Hey! I'm Kestrelpaw," he said."Are you excited?" "What's there to be excited about? Seeing dead cats? I'd rather-" she stopped herself in time. She didn't want their random cat to know she wanted to hunt and fight.

"Oh," Kestrelpaw looked surprised. They continued in silence and soon met the other medicine cats. Eventually, they reached Moonpool. Dovepaw gasped.

It shimmered and sparkled in the moonlight. The waterfall around it sprayed icy mist and her paws slid into the paw prints of all the medicine cats before her. She could imagine spreading her wings and flying into the crystal clear sky, the mist collecting on the thin feathers, her wings parting the clouds. But all her hopes crashed back down to the ground as Appleleap led her to the pool. "Swallow some water and lay down," she instructed. Dovepaw mimed drinking as the other medicine cats settled down, but she didn't drink anything. When she was sure the other cats were asleep, she stood up, spread her white wings, and took to the sky.

A/N: I don't think anyone is going to read this but if you are, thanks. have a nice day

Chapter 2

Ivypaw slunk through the tall pines of the forests of ShadowClan, her pale amber and green eyes glowing. She crouched, watching a mouse nibble on a beech nut. Then she sprang, killing the mouse. She looked around. *I'm hungry and I may as well eat this,* she thought. She knew it went against the code, but she didn't care. Swishing her tail, she padded into the ShadowClan camp.

"Ivypaw! Where did you go?" her mentor, Dawnstripe, mewed. "Just... around," she mewed half-heartedly.

"Seriously!!" Dawnstripe said angrily. "You must seek permission from Brackenstar! Maybe we should leave you out on the raid on RiverClan..." "No!" Ivypaw said. "I want to go!" It was going to be her first battle. *Watch out, RiverClan scum!* she thought.

~

"Are you ready?" Brackenstar's deputy, Timberlog yowled. A large patrol of warriors which included Strawberrypaw, Ivypaw, Rowanpaw, and Rosepaw gathered around him. Only 1 warrior had been left at camp. Even Brackenstar had come. "RiverClan has been taken over by ShadowClan many times... It should be easy! To victory!!" Brackenstar yowled. The warriors and apprentices yowled back.

Ivypaw grappled with a silver and black apprentice, Aspenpaw. The young she-cat was fighting well, but she was easily overpowered by Ivypaw and Strawberrypaw. She backed away and tried to flee but they chased her until she fell limp at their paws. " D-did we kill her...?" Strawberry paw whispered. "No, she is alive," Ivypaw said. The creamy brown apprentice saw his denmate go down and screeched in fear, climbing onto a silver birch. *Coward!* she thought.

ShadowClan was winning, but the battle was far from over. Ivypaw

saw fresh RiverClan warriors who had been on patrol surge into the camp. She also saw Rosepaw fight from the trees. She leaped into the birch that the RiverClan apprentice was in. *Rosepaw can take care of herself*, she thought.

Brackenstar said to try to take the kits and the medicine cat, she recalled. She called Strawberrypaw and rushed into the nursery. A young pale gray queen with two she-kits was crouched in fear at the back. Ivypaw and her denmate leaped on her, being careful not to hurt the kits. They watched on with fear, tiny mewls coming from their small mouths. The queen struggled under them.

She has her kits to fight for, Ivypaw thought. "Don't worry," she murmured in the queen's ear. "We won't harm them. They'll just become loyal ShdowClan warriors." The queen screeched at them, but they held her down. She looked like she had only just become a warrior.

The queen fought, but she was overwhelmed. "I'll do anything... just don't harm my kits," she begged. Just then, Timberlog barged into the nursery with Elmpool. "Good job, apprentices," he said. "Elmpool and I will bring the queen and kits into the camp. Go to the medicine den."

Ivypaw and Strawberrypaw met Rowanpaw on the way there. The three apprentices surged into the den.

Icewhisker and Fernlight turned around, their expressions filled with fear. Icewhisker tried to dart away but slammed into Dawnstripe, who arrived right at the entrance. He yowled and ran, but Dawnstripe caught up to him. As they fought, Fernlight turned towards the apprentices. She flattened her ears as they sprang. She was caught under them and she yowled and struggled.

After a short fight, the medicine cat went limp under their paws. Ivypaw gave her pelt one final rake. But she wasn't knocked out. There was a smug gleam in her eyes and Ivypaw turned around.

The RiverClan deputy, Shiversong, charged at them, yowling, with Aspenpaw, now awake, behind her. Aspenpaw grabbed her and they ran out, yowling, to battle. As they neared the river, Aspenpaw

hissed. "This is payback."

She splashed into the river, red water blossoming out beneath her. It was cold and she swam to the surface. She could only take one breath before she was pushed back in.

Chapter 4

Acornpaw almost leaped out of the tree in shock as the ShadowClan she-cat popped up beside her. "AAAAAAAA" he yowled. "Shut up," the ShadowClan she-cat hissed. "Do you want every cat in the Clans to hear you?!"

"Um, no. I won't be quiet, actually," he retorted. A smile played on her lips. "RiverClan is getting smashed out there," she whispered. "I... don't want to be a part of it."

Acornpaw paused. He knew something this she-cat didn't. "Can I trust you with something you cannot tell your Clan?" he asked. She looked at him. "Of course. I can keep secrets. But first, introductions. I'm Rosepaw," she mewed. "I'm Acornpaw," he mewed back.

Rosepaw looked at him expectantly, pricking her ears. "Spill the news."

"There are... more RiverClan cats on patrol. At least one patrol more is still out there. So... we have a backup plan.". She gasped. "No way! So ShadowClan only overpowered you because you are short of warriors!" He smiled. "Yes. Now let's get out of here. It's quite cramped."

~

"I've always wondered what RiverClan territory looked like." Rosepaw wondered. Acponpaw did not reply. They were crouched behind a fern, and he was busy watching the battle. As he watched,

his sister Aspenpaw pushed another brown and white tabby apprentice into the river. She struggled, but Aspenpaw sliced her claws across her pelt.

"Oooo, looks like Ivypaw got what she deserved," Rosepaw sniggered. "You aren't angry that she was defeated?" Acornpaw said, surprised. "She's ruthless," Rosepaw said. "*Way* too hardcore."

They watched for some more time, and soon they saw fresh RiverClan warriors running into camp. One of them carried a reddish-pink apprentice right off her paws, and the others targeted Timberlog and Brackenstar. Another ShadowClan cat tried to help Timberlog but was slashed by another warrior.

"RiverClan is winning!" Acornpaw gasped. He saw Rosepaw looking at him uncomfortably. "Um, that's great and all, but my Clan is losing, so I'd better go." As she walked out, she slipped and fell into the river. "Rosepaw! Are you okay?" Acornpaw mewed, concerned. Rosepaw looked like she was having the time of her life. "Woohoo! This is so fun!" She splashed around and veered into a smaller, fast-flowing stream.

"No! Rosepaw! That stream is dangerous!" Acornpaw yowled. It was so fast flowing that cats couldn't even fish in it! They had once lost an adventurous kit that had wandered away from camp and into the stream. Hearing his mew, Rosepaw yowled in fear and tried to fight the current dragging her under. However, it was too powerful. Acornpaw watched as she was sucked underwater.

No! he thought. *I will not let Rosepaw die!* Even though they had just met, Acornpaw liked her. She was fun and fierce and... well, quite pretty. But he couldn't go in to rescue her.

Suddenly, his instincts took over. He concentrated, and she felt the water connect to him. A gentle wave lifted Rosepaw out of the stream. She looked up at him as it washed her onto the shore. "D-did you see that?" she mewed shakily. "I... think I did it," Acornpaw said in disbelief. "No way," she mewed in awe. "We are so talking about this." "N-now? I think the battle is over, won by RiverClan of course," he added smugly. "No, not now, mouse brain. In a quarter moon. At moonhigh. At the border." she replied, ignoring his smug

comment.

He blinked. "Wait, seriously!?" he mewed. She was already walking away. "I'll be there! And if you are not, I'll spill your secrets to ShadowClan!" She ran towards her patrol, the cats in it bloody and furious.

He blinked. It was only a meetup, and the Clan will be sleeping... why not? He tried to convince himself that they would probably never speak again after the meeting, but as he walked away his paws felt as light as air and his head was full of stars.

A/N ~ Not many people are reading this, so a HUGE thanks to the people that are. Shoutout to

Chapter 5

She could hear the cries of battle.

Bluepaw was sitting on the SkyClan border with ShadowClan. The faint growls and shrieks rose from the RiverClan-ShadowClan border. *Are they trying to tear each other apart?* she thought. She shook off the thought and headed deeper into the forests of SkyClan. She caught a mouse and a vole and buried them until she returned.

Suddenly, she stopped. In front of her, there was the giant acacia! She had always dreamed of climbing it. Bluepaw paused. *I may as well try now...* she thought. A sick feeling grew in her belly, but she took a deep breath and scrambled up the trunk. She pulled herself onto the lowest branch, gasping. Looking up at the top, high above her, she began to climb.

About halfway there, she stopped and took a break. She could hear creaking. The branch she was standing on vibrated under her. Loud creaking noises filled the sunset light.

Creak.

Creeeaak.

Creeeaaak.

Bluepaw gasped and tried to scramble off the branch.

It was too late.

She plummeted through the air, falling so fast she couldn't even scream.

~

Bluepaw opened her eyes. "H-how am I alive...?"

She was lying on a thick bed of moss under the acacia tree. A vine looped over her tail. A strange presence hung in the air. It felt a little proud and nervous.

Wait, what? she thought. Did it feel like... nature? Now she was being silly. *Cats don't have powers... right?* she thought. And yet, the Power of Three stories she heard in the nursery came back to her. If they were real... it must be possible.

"Um, hi!" she mewed nervously. The presence seemed happy. "A-are you there?"

Then she kind of heard something. She swore the heard, no, felt a whisper. It wasn't a sound, but a tension she could translate into words. It said*, Ye*.

Oh. Bluepaw looked up at the towering acacia. If she climbed it, would it help her? She felt the presence again, with a confident and sure air. *Is that a yes?* she thought. The vine on her tail twitched excitedly. *Okay, here we go.*

She began to climb the tree. She slipped on serval occasions, but the branch always bent to catch her. As she stood on the top after her long climb, pride, and happiness flooded through her.

"I AM SO COOL! LOOK AT ME! ADMIRE MY COOLNESS!" she yowled into the air. "Ooo, my Clanmates are going to *love* this power. I could grow herbs for the medicine cats!" I could be famous in all the Clans!!!!!!"

Suddenly, the presence tenses up. "Wait, do you not want me to tell SkyClan?" The presence visibly relaxes. "Ugh, way to ruin all my fun."

Bluepaw rushed back to the SkyClan camp.

Ashdawn stepped out of the medicine den. "Oh, Bluepaw! There you are!" Suddenly, she stopped, almost tripping over herself. "...Um, Ashdawn? Are you okay?" The young medicine cat looked up, eyes dazed."I-I have to speak to Leafleap."

"Wait... was that a vision?" Bluepaw called after the medicine cat. She didn't reply. "W-what did it say?" Bluepaw asked.

Ashdawn turned towards her. Her eyes were glowing with an unearthly light.

"Five must unite to tie together the falling stars."

A/N

I had writer's block :|

Anyways TY for reading this crap and have a nice day :)

Chapter 6

"Hurry up! It's time for the Gathering!" Featherstar yowled at the ThunderClan patrol. Redpaw swished his tail happily. This would be his last Gathering as an apprentice. As the cats lined up, Wavepaw and her littermate Seedpaw padded next to him. "Did you hear about the battle between RiverClan and ShadowClan?" Wavepaw asked. Redpaw nodded. "I wonder what Brackenstar will say at the Gathering." "Ooo, DRAMA," Squrrielpaw complained. "I wish I was going. It's not fair that Kestrelpaw can go, but not me." Seedpaw blinked shyly. "I'm sure you can go next time." The pretty she-cat flicked her tail. "Featherstar is calling us, let's go," Kestrelpaw called from his place next to Silkwing.

~

Redpaw settled in a group of apprentices. He noticed that the ShadowClan apprentices didn't join the group, they sat among themselves. A pretty black-and-sliver RiverClan apprentice was describing the battle. "...And then, a hidden RiverClan patrol came and ambushed the ShadowClan cats! They were about to win, but we did it!"

"Congratulations, Aspenpaw. You must have been great!" Seedpaw mewed kindly. "Thank you!" Aspenpaw mewed. "Acornpaw was great too! But he is at camp today."

"I heard that ShadowClan almost killed a queen!" Wavepaw said excitedly. "No, "A SkyClan apprentice mewed. "They still follow the code... sometimes. They wouldn't kill a queen. But it was pretty harsh- I could hear it from the border." She ruffled her blueish fur.

Featherstar leaped on the Great Oak. She, the SkyClan leader Aspsar and the WindClan leader Quailstar reported everyday news. However. Swanstar and Brackenstar were tense. "Are they going to

say anything?" Dovepaw, the WindClan medicine apprentice mewed softly.

The reports were regular enough. He thought the Gathering would be dismissed until Quailstar curled her tail around her paws and mewed slyly, "What happened yesterday? I heard there was a ... fun little skirmish."

Swanstar hissed. "There was a battle with ShadowClan fox-hearts. RiverClan won."

"We need to know more," A ThunderClan cat mewed.

"Typical ThunderClan, so nosy," Brackenstar mewed cooly.

"You will not treat my Clan like that!" Featherstar mewed. "Our time of sharing a border is long past, but you fox hearts are still poking your noses into ThunderClan."

Cats yowled and hissed, claws being unsheathed.

Redpaw hissed in fear. *StarClan, send a sign to stop this.* He felt a tug and looked at the sky. *Clouds, come!* He thought. To his amazement, they did. He closed his eyes and instinctively felt a tug. *Lighting!* He gasped as lightning struck the ground between the RiverClan and ShadowClan cats, starting a small fire. *No!* he thought. *Rain!* A swift downpour came and put out the fire. Cats yowled and jumped apart. *I can control the weather?* he thought. He pictured winning battles with this power, being strong and fearless. A rush of excitement coursed through him.

"It is a sign!" Silkwing, the pretty young ThunderClan medicine cat yowled. She seemed calm and composed. Redpaw felt a flash of admiration for her. "Leave!"

"We need to settle this!" Brackenstar mewed. "Do you dare question the will of StarClan?" Silkwing challenged. Every cat stepped down but Brackenstar. Then Snowflake, ShadowClan's own medicine cat stepped forward. She was the same age as Silkwing, and they were friendly with each other. However, there was a glint of danger in her ice-blue eyes that made Redpaw think she was the most

dangerous cat in the clearing. "Brackenstar, it is not wise to question StarClan's wish." Brackenstar stepped back. "The Gathering is over!"

Suddenly Ashdawn of SkyClan stepped forward. "I...I was doubting whether to share this, but what happened today convinced me to." Her eyes locked on him and flitted to cats from other Clans. Dovepaw slunk back under her gaze. Acornpaw crouched in an uncertain battle position. Ivypaw of ShadowClan lifted her chin. Bluepaw, the SkyClan apprentice swept her tail over her paws. *She knows of this prophecy*, Redpaw realized.

Ashdawn stepped on the Oak. No one stopped her.

With a chill, Redpaw looked at the other apprentices she had looked at. *No... It can't be.*

Her mew rang out clearly. *"Five shall unite to tie together the stars."*

Then a dark cloud drifted over the moons, the stars hidden, and snuffed out the light like a fire extinguished.

A/N

WOW! So long! I guess you guys know whats going on now. Still only a little readers, but oh well. I want to write anyways.

Have a nice day! Shoutout to SmokeCl0ud for her message! (Sorry, I haven't posted in a while.

There was an accident including stairs, water, a laptop and a dog toy :

boom)

Chapter 7

Dovepaw stood in a starlit meadow. Alone. Afraid.

"Why am I here?" she breathed.

A pelt brushed hers, and she saw a starry tortoiseshell she-cat.

"You chose not to share with StarClan." The cat growled.

"I-" Dovepaw's voice faltered. She had no excuse. Why had she chosen the path of medicine?

"You are chosen. The deed is done. Your path is laid out in the stars."

"WHY?" Dovepaw yowled. "I want to be normal!"

"No wings?" The starry cat mewed.

"No! I mean- Who are you, anyway?" Dovepaw said. She had no excuse. She would never give up her wings.

"My name is Sorrelsnake.

"Have you heard of me?"

Dovepaw's breath caught. This was the ShadowClan she-cat who had died defending a WindClan queen and her kits! WindClan still marveled over the long-ago deed that proved her warrior spirit.

"You have heard the prophecy, haven't you..?" Sorrelsnake said. "You are one of them."

"Darkness is coming."

"I- I don't believe you!"Dovepaw said. "I am dreaming."

"Very well." The starry cat padded away, then stopped.

"If you want to listen to my warning, please do. If you don't...well, I cannot do anything.

"Someone will die. A young, innocent cat, struck down by the claws of a traitor.

"It is coming soon, Dovepaw."

Dovepaw woke up, sweating, in her nest. The moss felt stifling. Appleleap was not in the den.

It was just a dream, she thought. And yet, StarClan communicated through dreams.

"It is coming soon, Dovepaw."

She leaped out of her nest. She would find this traitor. She had a mission. She stepped out of the den and collided with the kits playing. Mousekit, Jaykit, Brightkit, Fernkit, and Spottedkit were leaping at each other. The two older kits, Fernkit and Spottedkit were more reserved, but the other three kits flung themselves at Adderpaw, who had just returned from the dawn patrol. She dropped the mouse she had caught in shock and the kits played with it, mewling.

"Haha, Adderpaw!" One of the younger kits squeaked."We have your prey! Maybe we should be apprentices too! We can do everything you can do."

Adderpaw sighed and padded up to Dovepaw, the older apprentice dipping her head slightly. "Hi, Dovepaw."

"Hey...," Dovepaw said. Suddenly her brother Larkpaw burst out of the tunnel."Hi Dovepaw!" he panted. "and Adderpaw."

He looked at Dovepaw. "How was your meeting with StarClan?" he mewed. "You are a true medicine cat apprentice now!"

She nodded. "It... was great."

"Anyways. time for moss gathering, Larkpaw." Adderpaw sighed. "Bye Dovepaw."

Dovepaw watched them leave, and heard Appleleap call, "Hello, Dovepaw! Come!"

"Coming!" she yowled and padded to her mentor.

~

It was dusk when Dovepaw finally could sit down and relax. Her day was tiring, but she was happy. Appleleap was so impressed with her! *Maybe I am meant to be a medicine cat*, she thought.

Suddenly, a yowl rang from the nursery. "Appleleap! Appleleap!" Dovepaw gulped. Appleleap was collecting catmint. She was the only one who could deal with this. "Get Appleleap," she hissed to Larkpaw who had just gotten a mouse from the pile. He blinked worriedly at her and raced away.

She entered the nursery, and Adderpaw raced after her, beating her to the entrance. Pineshade was curled over her kits, and Lightfeather shielded her kits from the scene. From Jaykit's tiny body was a gash on his throat, blood bubbling out of it.

Dovepaw gasped. "How?" she asked. "I don't know! He was sleeping and I dozed off for two minutes and when I woke he was like this!" Pineshade wailed. Dovepaw had seen this on a warrior before. Before patching the wound she would have to calm down the cat and then he may survive. "Adderpaw, get a wrap of poppy and thyme, okay?" She nodded and raced off. "He is still breathing, we can do this," she said to Pineshade.

Adderpaw came back with a wrap and Dovepaw fed it to the kit.

She sent Adderpaw back to get cobwebs and marigold and she started cleaning the wound. It was going well until she felt a shudder run down Jaykit. His body started shaking softly. Putting down the kit, she checked his chest. It was strong. What was going on?

Appleleap ran into the nursery. "Good job Dovepaw, keep doing it.

Wait... why is he shaking?" she said. "I don't know," Dovepaw mewed. Appleleap went for more marigold.

"What's happening?" Pineshade wailed. Jaykit's tremors were worsening. The kit thrashed and groaned. Dovepaw pressed her muzzle to Jaykit. Nothing seemed wrong. His throat was clear, yet he seemed to be choking. The kit stopped moving and lay still. His breathing weakened.

Pineshade and Dovepaw stared in horror as the kit's breathing slowly faded, and then stopped. Appleleap ran back in and gasped. Dovepaw pressed her paws to Jaykit and found his body still and cold.

"I'm sorry..." she whispered.

Pineshade wailed and her kits woke. "What happened to Jaykit?" Mousekit asked. He nudged Jaykit but the dead kit lay still. Brightkit did the same. "I have to bury him," Pineshade whispered. She picked up the kit and left. "Where is Jaykit going?" Brightkit asked. Dovepaw couldn't reply. Apple nosed the kit and said, "I am so sorry... he is in StarClan."

"Why?" Brightkit asked. Appleleap nosed Dovepaw out of the den. "I will deal with this,"

As Dovepaw left, Larkpaw and Adderpaw met her outside. They only needed to see her face to understand.

Dovepaw gazed at the stars. This death only made her determined to find the killer.

"I swear I will," she vowed.

A/N

35 readers? Yey! Ty so much! I decided to commemorate this by killing off a kit >:D

Who do you think is the killer? (Comment)

Such a long chapter! (930 words) Cya and have a nice day! (Pls

vote- only click the star! It means a lot and is free! :})

Bai!

Chapter 8

"Strike fast, Ivypaw!" Ivypaw's mentor, Dawnstripe called. "Aim for the neck!"

Ivypaw and Strawberrypaw were battling each other. As Strawberrypaw slashed at her belly with sheathed claws, Ivypaw dropped to the floor and rolled, jumping on the reddish apprentice and pinning her, paws on her neck.

"Good job!" Dawnstripe mewed. "That's enough."

Strawberrypaw heaved herself to her paws. "Good job! You beat me this time!" "You weren't so bad too," Ivypaw said.

Strawberrypw looked at her brightly. "Wanna go hunting at the SkyClan border? I saw a nest of squirrels!" she asked. "Of course!" Ivypaw said. They padded out of camp.

~

Ivypaw lunged at a squirrel and killed it, the fresh-kill tasty on her tongue. "Look!" Strawberrypaw's yowl cut her off from her thoughts.

At the SkyClan border were three kits. "What are you doing here?" Ivypaw said sharply. A black and bronze she-kit looked up boldly. "We are exploring." "What are your names?" Strawberrypaw said kindly. "I'm Rainkit," Said the bronze and black she-kit. "That's Mosskit," Rainkit said, nodding to the gray kit with green eyes. "That's Grasskit."

"I guess we should bring them to the SkyClan camp," Ivypaw sighed. "Yeah," Stawberrypas said.

~

"Bluepaw?"

Bluepaw looked up from her fresh kill to see Mothpaw leaning over her.

"Mothpaw!" Bluepaw said brightly. The golden she-cat was her best friend... No, more than a best friend. They were the only kits in the nursery, with no littermates from their own litter, so they were close.

"Two ShadowClan cats came to drop off the lost kits!" Mothpaw said. Bluepaw stood, blinking.

"They went onto ShadowClan territory...?"

"Yeah," Mothpaw replied. She purred. "They were squirming the entire time they were here."

Bluepaw purred in amusement. "Nice."

Suddenly, Ashdawn hurried out of the tunnel to the camp, an urgent look on her face. Kestrelstar leaped down from the rock.

"Snowflake is here," Ashdwn gasped.

"S...she has an offer to make..."

Snowflake entered the camp. "StarClan has shown me something..."

"And we cannot ignore it, Kestrelstar."

Chapter 9

"Why did you come to SkyClan?" Kestrelstar demanded.

Snowflake blinked at her. "You do not want to know what StarClan said?"

"No, I do," the SkyClan leader told the white she-cat.

"Alright." Snowflake leaped onto the Tallrock. Kestrelstar hissed at the disrespect of the ShadowClan medicine cat but allowed her to stay.

"Cats of SkyClan-"

"You have no right to address us like your Clan!" Mothpaw yowled at Snowflake. Bluepaw looked at Mothpaw in admiration for her bravery.

"My apologies." Snowflake continued in a more respectful tone. " StarClan has warned me that darkness is coming, and on behalf of Brackenstar and ShadowClan, I request an alliance."

"What? Why didn't Brackenstar come himself?" Kestrelstar yowled.

"He is busy." Snowflake hissed.

"I will only accept if Brackenstar comes himself." The SkyClan leader's commanding voice rang through the camp.

"Fair enough. He will be here tomorrow." Snowflake stalked out of the camp.

The SkyClan cats gathered in groups. Bluepaw turned and looked at Mothpaw."That was strange..." "Very strange," Mothpaw said.

Bluepaw looked at the sky. The meeting with Snowflake had been very strange. It gave her an ominous feeling. *What does this mean...*

why do I feel as if Snowflake knows something that we don't?

~

"Redpaw, you will be now known as Redfur."

"Redfur! Redfur! Redfur!"

Redfur couldn't keep the smile off his face. *I'm a warrior now!* He turned to the newly named Seedfurl and Wavesplash. Seedfurl was conversing with Squrrielpaw and Wavesplash was slashing the air and yowled, "HHAHAHHA I'M A WARRIOR NOW WATCH OUT SHADOWCLAN YOU'RE GONNA GET YOUR HINDS KICKED AAHAHAHAHAHA"

"It's not fair!You get to be warriors but I'm still an apprentice!" Squrrielpaw complained to Seedfurl. "Well, you're lucky. I will be an apprentice for a much longer time than you," Kestrelpaw said dryly. "Yaaay."

"You will sit silent vigil now, as StarClan's custom." Featherstar mewed.

As Redfur sat down at the entrance of the camp with the other new warriors, he looked at the sun setting over the camp. Wavesplash had curled on the ground, while Seedfurl sat up, her golden spotted fur glittering in the red and pink light of dusk, the pretty she-cat curled her tail over her paws.

I'm a warrior now, so I can take a mate! He thought. *I wonder if Seedfurl will... nonono, not yet.* He shook off the thought. And yet, it was a comforting thought. He shivered. What of the prohecy...? He sighed. Oh well... why was he in it? It had to be him, he had the weather power thingy.

He shook off the thought. He raised his chin, watching over the camp as the sun set in blood coloured light.

Chapter 10

"...p-powers?" Ivypaw gasped, looking up at Snowflake. The medicine cat had cornered her and told her of her powers... if they existed. "That's... impossible..."

"Shut up," Snowflake said sharply. "They are as real as a mouse."

"I can't do anything special!" Ivypaw gasped. "I'm just normal-" Snowflake lashed her tail. "You will find it... soon. It is inside you."

As the white she-cat padded away, Ivypaw felt as if her paws had been rooted to the ground. *Powers... No way!* Then she remembered the prophecy Ashdawn had given. Was she one of the cats with the magic... thing? A shiver ran up her spine.

"Ivypaw! Dawn patrol!" Dawnstripe called.

"NoOoOooOOooo..." Ivypaw grumbled. She ran to catch up with the patrol.

~

"Attacking our camp?! That was cowardly, ShadowClan scum," The deputy of RiverClan growled at the patrol. While checking the border of RiverClan, they had come to a RiverClan patrol. Both patrols were tossing insults at each other.

"Can we please leave?" Rosepaw, the other apprentice on the patrol whispered uncomfortably. She was looking at a pale brown apprentice on the RiverClan side of the border...Acornpaw. Dawnstripe stalked away, hissing at the patrol once more. Ivypaw felt Rosepaw sigh. "Ugh, why did we have to attack RiverClan anyway?"

"We have to be loyal," Ivypaw said, shifting her paws. Rosepaw said nothing as they padded back to camp in uncomfortable silence.

~

When Ivypaw reached the camp, her paws felt like they were about to drop off. She curled into her nest for a nap.

Ivypaw woke in a starry meadow. "Huh!?" she mewed, confused. "Hi."

The mew from behind her startled Ivypaw and she spun around. There was a star-flecked white she-cat behind her. "U-um," the she-cat said. "Hi, I'm Doveshade."

Ivypaw blinked at her. Doveshade coughed. "Oh, this is embarrassing. Why did they send me to do it!? I'm not even ShadowClan, Sorrelsnake is ShadowClan, and I don't know how to act around kits. Agh," she muttered.

"Hey! I'm not a kit..." Ivypaw said angrily. "And... I know you. You're that RiverClan cat that saved a kit from being run over by a monster."

"That's me." Doveshade seemed pleased to be recognised.

"Why are you speaking to me?" Ivypaw said.

"What Snowflake said was true. You do have powers... but she is not to be trusted.

"She doesn't share with StarClan."

"What?!" Ivypaw gasped. "She shares in the Place Of No Stars," Doveshade said.

The starry clearing started to fade. "Do not trust her, Ivypaw. And find your power quick."

Ivypaw gasped, waking from her dream. Woah...

She peeked out of her den. The camp was empty, save for queens, elders and a few warriors. Ivypaw slipped into a dark corner. What was her power? She frowned, brushing her tail across the bracken fronds. It would be so cool to camouflage in the darkness. She could be invisible, or turn into whatever colour she wanted to be. She envisioned herself as a black, shadowy cat.

...

Oh well stop dreaming, Ivypaw. She stepped out of the fronds of bracken and gasped.

Clouds of black were creeping through her fur.

A/N

I'm sorry for not updating for a while, but I'm back now. There was a lot of stuff to do but I'm back now haha.

-Smx

Chapter 11

"Acornpaw!"

Acornpaw woke in fright, leaping up in surprise. "Y-yes??" His sister Aspenpaw stood over his nest. "You overslept!" She said crossly. "I had to go to the dawn patrol by myself, while you slept!"

"Sorry..." he said. He had met Rosepaw again last night, and the two of them had talked and played in the river all night. He stretched and yawned.

"Well, Aspenpaw, that means Acornpaw will have to go and accompany the medicine cat while you get to rest!" Silverpool, Acornpaw's mentor mewed from behind thim. Aspenpaw's whiskers twitched in amusement as Acornpaw groaned. Silverpool rolled her eyes. "Come on, Acornpaw, it's not *that* boring!""It is," Acornpaw mumbled.

As he followed Fernlight out of the camp towards the WindClan border, he glanced wistfully towards the direction of the ShadowClan border, where he met Rosepaw.

"Oh, look!" Fernlight said, looking over the border to the grassy moor. "Here comes Dovepaw and Appleleap!"

The padded towards the medicine cats..

"Greetings,"Appleleap said, dipping her head to Fernlight. The two medicine cats started mewing to each other. Dovepaw looked at Acornpaw. "Hi," She said. "Hey..." HE SAID BACK.

For the first time, he noticed something off about her fur. Her long, fluffy white fur seemed like there was something behind it. No, that can't be possible. He also noticed that she was looking at him intently. It was kind of creepy.

Dovepaw picked up the bundle of herbs in her mouth, then walked over to a small stream between the borders, looking at it. Unsure, he followed her. She accidentally dropped a couple of leaves. "Oops!" she said. Acornpaw sighed and walked over to the stream, slowing the current so it was easy to fish out, and scooped up the leaves with his jaw. "Here," he said, passing them to her.

"Thank you!" she said, suddenly seeming a lot more friendly. She even waved her tail at him as she and Appleleap left.

Acornpaw blinked, thoroughly confused. *What a strange cat*, he thought to himself.

~

Dovepaw ran to catch up to Appleleap. "It's Acornpaw," she said breathlessly. "What?" Appleleap mumbled through the bundle of herbs she was carrying. "He's the RiverClan prophecy cat!" she yowled. "I wanted to test him, so I dropped the leaves in the stream and he stilled the current and it's him!!!! I found him first try!!!!" "Slow down..." Appleleap said. Dovepaw took a breath, then told Appleleap everything.

"Well done..." Appleleap said. "But we must figure out the other cats, and the prophecy."

"O-okay," Dovepaw said. "On a different note, your brother and Adderpaw are getting thier warrior cat names today!" Appleleap said. Dovepaw perked up.

As they reached the camp, Larkpaw ran to dovepaw. "Imgonnabeawarriorayay!" He said breathlessly. "I know!" Dovepaw mewed.

Adderpaw padding to them. "So am I," she said proudly.

Suddenly, Quailstar's mew echoed throughout the camp. "All cats old enough to run the moor may gather beneath the Tallrock for a Clan meeting!" Lightfeather and Reedfur ran to larkpaw and Dovepaw, their kits following. "My kit! Almost a warrior!" Lightfeather said happily.She licked Larkpaw's fur. "I knew you

could do it," Reedfur mewed. Spottedkit and Fernkit, Dovepaw and Larkpaw's younger siblings mewled in excitement.

As Larkpaw twisted away from Lightfeather, Dovepaw felt a twinge of jealously. Lightfeather saw the expression on her face. "Oh, Dovepaw," she said. "We are equally proud of you. You will be an excellent medicine cat soon." she promised.

As Lightfeather, Reedfur, the kits, Dovepaw and Sunleap, Adderpaw's father, drew back, Adderpaw and Larkpaw bounded forward. "Larkpaw and Adderpaw, come forward," Quailstar said. Larkpaw stepped forward, his pelt bristling.

"I, Quailstar, leader of WindClan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentices. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to you as a warrior in their turn.

"Larkpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do," Larkpaw said.

"Adderpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

Dovepaw thought she saw a flicker of hesitation on her face, but it was gone in a moment. "I do," Adderpaw said.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Larkpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Larkstem. StarClan honors your enthusiasm and your quick thinking, and we welcome you as a full warrior of WindClan."

Larkstem leapt up and down before quieting down.

"Adderpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Adderstrike. StarClan honors your cleverness and your loyalty, and we welcome you as a full warrior of WindClan."

"Larkstem! Adderstrike!" The cats cheered, and Dovepaw felt she could burst with happiness for her brother and her friend. Quailstar

leapt down and nuzzled Adderstrike, her and Sunpelt's kit.

Dovepaw turned to Larkstem. "Congratulations!" she mewed. He purred happily.

~

Later, at night

The cat padded through the dark forest. She stopped, meeting the two cats near a dark pool. "Greetings," the white cat mewed. The brown cat growled. "The Gathering was interesting," he said. The white cat mewed,"Yes. Yet, all is going to plan. StarClan will be ripped apart." "What of the living Clans?" the first cat asked. "Who cares about the living Clans?" the brown cat hissed. "Calm down..." the white she-cat said smoothly.

As the three cats discussed their plan, the brown tomcat noticed that the first cat looked a little uncomfortable. "What's up with you?" he growled. "N-nothing," teh first cat said.

As the three cats left, the brown cat stopped the first cat in their tracks.

"By the way... congratulations finally on becoming a warrior."

A/N-

I've decided to try and write longer chapters instead of short 400 word chapters. This was about 1,000 words, so yay! Have a nice day : >

Chapter 12

Ivypaw blinked, then yawned. She stood up an walked out of the apprentices den. She had barely slept after discovering her powers. As she settled by the fresh-kill pile to eat, she saw Strawberrypaw and Pinesap walk by, a thrush in his jaws.

"Hi!" Pinesap said to her through the thrush. Ivypaw's heart fluttered. "Hey," she mewed back. She had a tiny crush on Pinesap, and she looked enviously at Strawberrypaw, who was walking beside him. "Hello!" Strawberrypaw said. "Wanna come on a hunting patrol with us and Dawnflower?" "Okay," Ivypaw said, gulping down her mouse.

As they headed out of camp, Ivypaw's pelt tingled with excitement. By camouflaging her pelt, she could catch so much prey! And she would impress Pinesap.

"It's a quiet morning," Dawnflower observed. "We won't catch so much as a group," the ShadowClan deputy continued.

"I have a great idea!" Ivypaw said. "Why don't we hunt in pairs and spilt up?"

"That's a great idea!" Dawnflower purred. "I'll go with Ivypaw, and Pinesap can go with Strawberrypaw!"

Ivypaw sighed. She wanted to go with Pinesap.

Dawnflower continued, "Ivypaw, you're turning out to be a great hunter, I want to see your progress." Ivypaw perked up, and felt even happier when Pinesap gave her a nod of approval.

~

As the patrol split up, Strawberrypaw turned to Pinesap. "Where do

we go?" she said. He looked at her. "That way," he said, gesturing to the left.

As they headed there, they saw Snowflake gathering juniper berries. "Hello," she said. "Are you heading to the pine grove?" she said warily. "Yes," Strawberrypaw said.

As they reached the grove, they split up and Strawberrypaw caught a mouse. As she buried it, she noticed markings on a tree. She took a closer look. They were on several trees, even on some outside the ShadowClan border. "Pinesap?" she called. "Come over here."

He came. "What is it?" he said. Before she could reply, a cat lunged out of the bushes and slashed his throat and flung him away. He skittered to a stop on the ShadowClan border, unmoving.

Strawberrypaw gasped with disbelief and anger. "What did you do?" she yowled at the cat. The scent of the cat was familiar, but she couldn't tell who it was. She shot a glance at Pinesap's unmoving body and hissed. She was prepared to go down fighting of she had to.

~

The first snow was falling, even though it was still leaf-fall. Ivypaw's paws hurt from walking in the frosty day, but Dawnflower was impressed by her hunting skills, so she was happy.

"Ivypaw," Dawnflower said. "We should head back now, please go get Strawberrypaw and Pinesap. They went to the pine grove, I think."

"Okay," Ivypaw agreed.

As she padded to the pine grove, she froze. Something was wrong. She smelled... blood.

She ran to the pine grove, and stopped. There was a little snow on the ground, but not much. Pinesap and Strawberrypaw were nowhere to be seen. She suddenly caught sight of reddish-pink fur behind a tree and padded there slowly, afraid.

She held back a shriek as she saw Strawberrypaw. Her pelt was bloody and torn, and she wasn't breathing. She backed away, and ran back to Dawnflower as snow felt harder and harder.

~

Pinesap blinked and stretched. Halfway through his stretching, he froze. W*hy does my pelt hurt so much?* He hissed in pain as he stood up. *How am I not dead? What happened to Strawberrypaw?* His pelt had been slathered with marigold and cobwebs.

He looked up and almost jumped out of his fur when he saw the where he was. He wasn't in the ShadowClan camp, or the pine grove. He was in a small den. It was snowing outside, and there were herbs on the floor.

He looked behind him and gasped as he saw a cat behind him. She had white fur as fluffy as the snow, with thin ribbons of dark and light grey on her fur. She had ice blue eyes, and owl feathers and snowdrops decorating her pelt. She was pretty, but her annoyed and angry expression reminded him about a snooty ThunderClan cat who thought they were the best.

Pinesap disliked her immediately.

"You're finally awake," she growled. "Are you well enough to get out of my den, you oaf? It's meant for one cat, not two,"

"Oh, excuse me," he retorted. "Sorry if me almost dying didn't fit into your schedule. I'll leave right now." He tried to walk but stumbled, and bit back a hiss of pain. The she-cat sighed. "I guess you're not well enough, then. I guess you can stay for a while. My name is Snowy, by the way."

He sat down, trying to look indifferent. *Why do I care what she thinks?* "I'm Pinesap of ShadowClan. Why am I here?" he asked. "I found you outside your Clan border, half-dead," Snowy said. "I know some herbs, so I helped. Don't take it personally, I have morals. i'll help any half dead cat," she added quickly.

"What about the other cat I was with?" Pinesap asked. "Oh, the one that had the red fur?" Snowy said. "She's dead. I'm... sorry," she said.

Pinesap lowered his head. *Strawberrypaw's dead?* He sighed and looked up. "I'll try to get out of here as soon as I can," he whispered.

"Are you hungry?" Snowy said. "I'll get you a mouse." Before he could say anything, she was gone.

Chapter 13

I had the most insane writers block today so um sorry in advance!

"Bluepaw!"

Bluepaw curled tighter in her nest, grumbling.

"Bluepaw!" the sound was much louder now. " Bluepaw Bluepaw Bluepaw BLUEPAW!"

Bluepaw sat up straight. Ashdawn had poked her nose into the Apprentice's den.

"Gosh, Ashdawn, some people are sleeping," Mothpaw mumbled from the nest beside Bluepaw.

"Sorry," Ashdawn said. "Bluepaw, I want to speak to you. Oh and Mothpaw, you're on dawn patrol."

"WHAAAAT," Mothpaw groaned. She dragged herself out of her nest. "SERIOUSLY?????" Ashdawn chuckled as Mothpaw stormed out of the den. Ashdawn looked at Bluepaw, all trace of laughter gone. "Come with me," she said, leading Bluepaw out of the den.

As they entered the medicine den, Ashdawn stopped short and looked at Bluepaw seriously. "You know," Bluepaw whispered. Ashdawn nodded. "When I saw you, it triggered the prophecy."

"So," she continued, "What can you do?" Bluepaw took a deep breath, than slowly drew out a sprig of catmint from a crack in the stone den floor. Ashdawn's eyes widened and she gasped. Bluepaw could sense the nature's disapproval. *It's fine, she gave the prophecy, she needs to know*, she thought. The nature sense she had seemed to relent a little.

"Wow," Ashdawn said, impressed. She picked the catmint and put it in her stores. "Unlimited herbs." Seeing the look on Bluepaw's face, she said, "It'll help the Clan!" "But I don't wanna be milked for service," Bluepaw hissed. She felt the nature become more hostile.

"It's a service to the Clan!" Ashdawn growled. "You're meant to help the Clan!" "Well I'm meant to help *all* the Clans! Should I grow herbs for them too!?" "This is just what I need, a uncooperative apprentice who doesn't know anything about whats happening when StarClan's being crushed!" She stopped when she realised what she had just said. Bluepaw gasped

"What?"

A voice from behind them stopped them both in their tracks. Mothpaw stood their, horrified. "StarClan's being ...crushed? And Bluepaw has... powers?" "I-i ... umm," Ashdawn stammered. "Why didn't you tell me!? I'm your best friend... more than best friends!! I can't believe you!" Mothpaw cried. "And while there it a threat to StarClan, you're just here being selfish!!"

"Selfish?!" Bluepaw gasped in outrage. "You're the selfish one!!" She grew some more herbs, plucked them, and tossed them at Ashdawn. "Take your stupid herbs," she growled. She ran out of the den and out of the camp.

"Bluepaw!!" Ashdawn called.

Let her call, Bluepaw thought, speeding up.

~

She ran as far as she could go, huffing and puffing. She stopped, and found that she was out of the Clan's territory.

"Hi!" A voice said from behind her. Bluepaw shrieked and whirled around. Behind her was a honey coloured she-cat about the same age as Bluepaw looking at her calmly. "You're a Clan cat, right?" she said.

"Yeah..." Bluepaw said. "I'm sorry I went on to your territory or something..." "No, it's okay," the she-cat said. "I'm Acacia. Nice to

meet you," she said. "I'm Bluepaw of SkyClan," Bluepaw said. Suddenly, a fox walked put of the bushes, holding a dead rabbit. "Ahh!" Bluepaw squeaked, unsheathing her claws. "Oh, this is Russet," Acacia laughed. "I live with her." Russet growled something at Acacia, and she growled something back. "Whoa!" Bluepaw gasped. You speak her language?" "She taught me some Fox, and I taught her some Cat. She found me as a kit and raised me," Acacia said. "But...," Bluepaw said, "She's a fox!" Russet sniffed. "Annoying cat," she said in Cat. Bluepaw squeaked, then mumbled, "Sorry."

"Anyway," Acacia said, "Clan cats don't really go out of their territory. Why are you out here?" "I... ummmm kinda ran away," Bluepaw muttered. "Oh?" Acacia intoned. "Why?" "I.. um they were ind of telling me something I didn't want to do and then a huge secret of mine was revealed and my best friends now mad at me and... well, it escalated quickly," Bluepaw said in a rush.

"You should work things out," Acacia said. "I guess..." Bluepaw said. "But how can I fix it?" "You have to try, if the friendship is special," Acacia mewed. "Okay," Bluepaw said, determined. "I will." "You make a great therapist," Bluepaw said. "I like being a therapist," Acacia said seriously. "Bye! See you again sometime!" She called as Bluepaw strode away, "And don't be snooty," Russet grumbled.

~

Bluepaw strode into camp. Ashdawn looked up. "There you are!" She said, her voice sharp. Bluepaw ignored her. "Excuse me?" Ashdawn called. "We'll talk later..." Bluepaw called. She skittered to a stop in front of the apprentices den. Mothpaw poked her head out and hissed. "Go away!" "I need to show you something..." Bluepaw muttered, a little shy. Mothpaw grumbled but followed her out of the camp.

They stopped in front of the giant acacia. The massive tree brought so many memories. It was hard to beilive she discovered her powers so recently. "This is where I discovered my powers..." she whispered. Unlike the last time, she felt the nature encourage her. "You climbed that!?" Mothpaw gasped. "I did. And the nature helped me," Bluepaw said. She jumped on the lowest branch and gestured to Mothpaw. She hesitated, then followed her. They slowly

climbed to the top, Bluepaw helping Mothpaw. As they reached the top, Bluepaw turned to Mothpaw and said, "Jump." "What?" Mothpaw said. "I'll die!" "Trust me," Bluepaw said. Mothpaw hesitated then squeezed her eyes shut and leaped.

A vine caught her and lowered her to the ground, he yowls turning into squeals of excitement. Bluepaw jumped down next and the vine dropped her next to Mothpaw. mothpaw looke dup, gasping with excitement. "That was... wow!" Bluepaw grew a orchid in the ground i front of Mothpaw. "Do you forgive me?"

"Of course! I was never going to stay mad at you, silly～"

"So we climbed that oak for nothing??"

Bluepaw ran at Mothpaw and they played, the sun warm on their backs and in their hearts.

Chapter 14

Ivypaw looked down at the body in the middle of the clearing. Her paws felt numb and the snow felt like nothing as she blinked at Strawberrypaws body. They still haven't found Pinesap's body yet, and she watched the snow fall around the lifeless figure of her best friend. Dawnflower and Addderpelt was sobbing over the death of their kit,Pinesap, and Brackenstar, Strawberrypaws father gazed forlornly at the body, while and Strawberrypaws littermates, Rosepaw and Rowanpaw had their noses buried in her fur.

Snowflake raised her head. "It's a very sad occasion," she mewed to the ShadowClan leader, "But we must move past it and bury her." "Yes," Brackenstar growled. "We are a strong Clan, and we must prove it!"

Ivypaw winced. She remembered what Doveshade had told her, and was wary of Snowflake. She wasn't very comfortable with Brackenstar relying on Snowflake. She also now realised that the battle in RiverClan's camp was wrong. She looked down sadly.

As the elders buried Strawberrypaw, Ivypaw joined a hunting patrol. Dawnflower was on it, thinking it may make her feel better. Ivypaw was surprised to see Rosepaw tag along too, her eyes red from crying.

They caught voles and mice near the border from RiverClan. Suddenly Firefir looked up. "RiverClan patrol," he hissed.

A RiverClan patrol, led by Shiversong, stopped at the border. "Greetings," she said coldly. "Have you learned from that merciless battle-" she stopped when she saw the looks on their faces. "Did something happen?" she said. "A warrior and an apprentice were killed. M-my own kit and his friend," Dawnflower's voice broke off and she stared down silently.

Shiversong looked stunned. "I'm sorry for your loss," she said. Dawnflower looked up. "I am sorry. This is karma for the RiverClan

attack," she said. "Brackenstar may not think this, but I now realise that the attack on RiverClan was unfair. Brackenstar thinks that we should be strong, but this is no way to be strong."

"Thank you," Shiversong said. "I really appreciate it." Ivypaw noticed that Rosepaw was mummering to a pale brown RiverClan apprentice. She jerked back away from him as she caught Ivypaw staring. "Who's that?" Ivypaw whispered to her. "A friend I made at a gathering," Rsoepaw mumbled. Ivypaw felt suspicious, but decided to not press the point further as Rosepaw was still grieving.

As the two patrols parted ways, with a friendly air to the tail flicks of farewell, Ivypaw sent a silent player to the spirit of Pinesap, hoping he made it to StarClan without a proper vigil. Her heart ached with her leftover love for him, and she painted a new future in her mind, a future where Pinesap was still out there. Somewhere...

~

It still hurt to walk, but he padded out of the den into the snowy world. Pinesap dipped the moss into the snow, waiting for it to become cold. He wanted to prank Snowy. He picked it up and walked back into the den, wincing as the ice-cold moss. He quickly tossed it into Snowy's nest.

"AA!" She gasped. She turned around and glared at him. "What is your problem?" she growled. Pinesap smirked. "Relax, it was just a joke," he said. "Why do you have to be so uptight?" He laughed at her disgruntled expression until the icy moss smacked him in the face.

"Hey...!" he said, running out into the snow. Snowy pelted after him, scoping up snow with her paws. "You want a prank? I'll show you a prank!" She flung the snow at him and he gasped at the cold. He scooped up snow and threw it at her muzzle. "Hey!" she complained. "You're cheating! No headshots!" "I don't care!" he laughed, before he got a mouthful of snow. He spat out the snow as she snickered with amusement. Pinesap turned around slowly and

playfully growled, "You better run."

She let out a squeal as he ran at her and then rolled around in the snow, playing fighting like kits. They eventually got tired and lay panting on the snowy forest floor. "You know..." Pinesap said to Snowy. "You're actually... kinda cool." "Oh ha ha," he said as he realised the pun. Snowy rolled her eyes but smiled at him. She pulled herself up and looked at Pinesap's wound. "You can walk now..." she said slowly. "Do you want to go back to your Clan?"

Pinesap froze. He hadn't realised that he could leave. He should be yowling with joy, but he didn't want to leave for some reason. "Maybe we should wait till my wound is better," he mewed hastily. She nodded. "Yeah, maybe..."

Snowy stood up and looked at him teasingly. "Can you hunt, or are you too clumsy?" she said. "I bet I'll catch more prey than you!" Pinesap said boastingly. She smirked. "I don't think so." He ran out further into the forest. "Watch me!" She called after him, "Just stop if it starts hurting." When he didn't reply, she sighed and chased after him.

~

Rosepaw stood waiting beside the pool at the border, which had become her and Acornpaws meeting spot. He padded up to her. "Hey!" he said. "You wanted to meet?" Rosepaw sniffled and buried her nose into his fur.

Acornpaw looked at her, surprised. "What's wrong?" he whispered. She croaked out, "The apprentice that died... she was my sister."

He gasped and wrapped his tail around her. "I'm so sorry... I wouldn't be able to bear it if Aspenpaw died." "I just... wanted to be with you," she said, sniffling. "It's okay," he said. "I understand."

They stayed there quietly. Enjoying each other's company, and watched the stars and clouds drift past them.

A/N

Sorry for the dialogue-heavy chapter! It was just needed to

move the story along.

Have a nice day!

[no comment on how I didn't post for 3 months]

Chapter 15

"Redfur!"

Redfur rolled around and groaned.

"REDFUR!!"

He shot up in his nest. "Huuh?" Wavesplash was leaning over him.

"Get up you crusty musty dusty stinky crappy slappy-"

"O StarClan, save me from these incredibly scarring insults," Redpaw hissed sarcastically. "Hey!" Wavespash mewed. "Sarcasm is MY thing!"

Seedfurl poked her head in the warriors den. "Is Wavesplash harassing you?" she mewed worriedly. Redpaw flushed, "N-no. She's just being annoying."

"Don't be annoying," Seedfurl chided. "Anyway, Silkwing and Lichendust want to speak to us."

"WE HAVE BEEN SUMMONED!" Wavesaplsh called, hopping around the den. Mossfeather lifted her head sleepily from a nearby nest. "Wavesplash," she mewed, her pretty fluffy fur billowing around her. "Shut up right now." Redfur snickered at Wavesplash's surprised expression. "Sorry!" Seedfurl called. "Let's head out now."

Silkwing and Lichendust were waiting outside. "Took you long enough," she mewed, amused. The pretty young she-cat looked particularly angelic today. Her fur ripplied in the wind and the white, creamy flower twined on her ear glittered in the bright sunlight. Lichendust, on the other hand, looked tired, his pelt was ungroomed and he had dark circles under his eyes. He noticed them staring and said, "I was out with Oakthorn chasing away a fox. The stubborn pile of dung refused to leave, and we were there the whole

night."

Silkwing gestured to them with her flowing tail. "I want you, new, capable warriors to come with me to WindClan."

"Woahhh, three of us?" Wavesplash breathed.

"WindClan has been hostile lately, so better safe than sorry." Lichendust said.

"Of course we'll go!" Redfur said. "Right?" The two she-cats nodded.

They set out to go to WindClan. As they walked, Seedfurl and Redfur lagged behind.

"What's your greatest dream?" Seedfurl asked shyly. "I want to be deputy," Redfur said firmly. He had also wanted to lead ThunderClan, ever since he was a tiny kit.

"That's... ambitious," she mewed. "But I'm sure you'd be a great deputy!" Redfur turned his muzzle away so she wouldn't see his blush.

"T-thanks. What about you?" Seedpaw looked at him.

"I really want to raise kits. I'm not sure about the whole mate part, but I just adore kits," she said, ducking her muzzle shyly.

"I'm sure you would be a great mother!" he said happily.

They reached the border and waited for a patrol. Soon, a hunting patrol walked past. Silkwing stopped them and discussed something with the patrol leader. The cats escorted them to the camp, shooting them hostile looks. Wavesplash hissed at the nearest warrior, who just flicked her ear, annoyed.

As they reached the camp, the WindClan leader, Quailstar, leapt down from the rock and sniffed. "Hm," she said. "Silkwing, why are you here?" Silkwing dipped her head.

"I just came for some herbs. One of our queens is close to kitting, and we have run out of marigold. The little left in our territory

needs time to grow, so that there will be plenty later on." Silkwing had a calm, honey-smooth way of speaking that put any cat at ease. "I came here, as you are the closest, and I also hoped to smoothen out tensions." She ducked her head once more.

Quailstar looked more relaxed now. "Of course, Silkwing." She beckoned to Appleleap, and she ran into her den. A moment later, her apprentice returned with a clump of marigold. Appleleap poked her head out. "Silkwing!" she said. "If you need this much marigold, do you suspect blood while kitting?" Silkwing hesitated, then nodded. Redfur looked at her, surprised. No wonder this visit was so rushed!

"In that case, maybe I should send Dovepaw with you. She should be able to assist. Besides, she'd learn something too." Dovepaw shot a look at Appleleap. Appleleap nodded back at her.

"Of course!" Silkwing purred. "Come along, Dovepaw."

The cats left, back to the camp. Wavesplash was staring at the apprentice. "Hmmmmmmmmm..." she said.

"She seems kinda..strange." "Shh!" Redfur said, glancing back at Dovepaw. "She seems perfectly normal to me," he added.

"She just gives an odd vibe." Wavesplash continued. Seedfurl looked at her. "C'mon," she said.

"Give her some slack. After all, we are warriors now."
Wavesplash tilted her head.

"Hmmm... okay." Wavesplash said. She followed Seedfurl and Silkwing as they continued their journey to the camp. They soon reached the camp, where they were welcomed by the cats.

Silkwing went to explain the situation to Featherstar. Redfur was ready to laze next to Seedfurl the whole day, but Lichendust had other plans. "Redfur! Seedfurl!" he called.

"Come with Oakthorn on a patrol!" "Unghhh..." Redfur growled. "C'mon!" Seedfur said happily. "Let's go!"

~

Dovepaw rolled around in her temporary nest, grumbling. She really didn't want to be in ThunderClan. And yet, she knew why she was here. Am I really expected to find the ThunderClan cat? She yawned and sat up. It had been a day since she had arrived, and she had to admit that Ashpond was close to kitting, and it didn't look good. The she-cat was in pain over her kits. There seemed to be a lot in there.

As she padded out of the med den, she bumped into Silkwing.

"Hello, darling," she mewed melodiously. She flicked her creamy brown tail. "Would you help me organise some herbs? Kestrelpaw went with a couple of warriors to gather some, but it's all mixed up!"

"Of course, Silkwing," Dovepaw mewed.

"Eat first," the medicine cat said, and padded up to Lichenfur. Dovepaw padded out, stifling a yawn.

She purposely sorted the herbs until they were in neat piles, then she stowed them in the nooks in the stone wall of the den. Her belly rumbled. Silkwing had told her to eat, but she hadn't. She padded out to the pile and chose a sparrow. As she dug in, she heard a soft voice above her.

"Dovepaw?" She looked up to find the golden spotted she-cat from the patrol, Seedfurl. She blinked at her.

"Hmm?" Dovepaw asked.

"I need to ask you something," Seedfurl said. Dovepaw swallowed the last scrap. "Of course."

Seedfurl looked around nervously. "What would happen if... Ashpond died while kitting?"

Dovepaw gasped at her. "Why would you ask that!?"

"I just... well, the kits would be all alone... and we have no other

queens for milk."

"I suppose that's true," Dovepaw said, shuddering. "We'd have to bring them to WindClan. For now, let's just pray that doesn't happen." Seedfurl nodded and padded away.

Dovepaw walked to the nursery. Seedfurl's questions had made her all the more worried for the upcoming delivery. She poked her head in. Silkwing was already inside. She was speaking to Ashpond in low, hushed mews. Dovepaw got the feeling she shouldn't hear that conversation. She sighed and padded out again. On the way, she almost collided head-first into Kestrelpaw.

"Watch it!" she hissed. He sighed out an apology and miserably crossed the clearing. Dovepaw looked at him. Maybe she had been too harsh... She ran after him, panting.

"Are you okay?"she mewed. He looked at her. "Ashpond is my mother," Kestrelpaw sighed.

"Ohhh..." she said, feeling bad about snapping. He walked past her without another word.

~

"Dovepaw!" Dovepaw gasped and woke up. Kestrelpaw was shaking her shoulder.

"Ashpond's kitting! We need you!" His voice was chock-full of fear and she heaved herself out of the nest, not even grooming herself. She brushed her tail along his flank, and they both ran to the nursery.

It was crazy inside. Ashpond was lying exhausted on the floor, trembling with pain. Silkwing was pressing cobwebs over Ashpond, and an enormous pile of marigold was stacked near the wall.

"Dovepaw! Kestrelpaw! Thank StarClan!" she gasped."Marigold! Poppy seed!"

Kestrelpaw grabbed as much marigold as he could carry and helped Silkwing. Dovepaw raced to the med den and grabbed poopy, and

ran back.

The kitting seemed to take ages as two kits were born, covered in sticky red blood, miraculously alive. The medicine cats tried to help Ashpond.

"I need water!" Silkwing gasped. She shoved moss at Dovepaw. "It's too dry, we need to loosen it!"

"It hasn't rained for days," Dovepaw said. "I'll need to go to the stream."

"There isn't enough time!" Silkwing said desperately. Dovepaw looked to where Redfur, Seedfurl and Wavesplash were waiting outside.

"Are there any puddles? We need rain!" The cats looked around.

"Rain?" Redfur said. He closed his eyes and dug his claws into the ground. To Dovepaw's awe, the sky greyed and rain dripped down, becoming heavier by the second. Dovepaw stared at Redfur. He must be one of the five! She scooped up rain in moss and ran back in.

"Thank you," she whispered.

The kitting went smoothly after that, and the cats managed to save mother and kits. Kestrelpaw was inside with his parent as Silkwing and Dovepaw padded out. It was dawn. Dovepaw stretched, tired.

"Good job," Silkwing mewed. "You were stellar, darling." She seemed back to normal after the kitting. Dovepaw thanked her, smiling. She had accomplished much more today than saving a cat and her kits.

Two down, two to go, she said mentally. She had to find the SkyClan and ShadowClan cats as soon as possible.